

# TRANS-ATLANTIC.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

### RUSSIA AND AUSTRIAN TROOPS MOVING ON THE FRONTIER.

### ENGLAND ONLY STANDS IN THE WAY OF RUSSIA'S SCHEME.

The Germans busy trying to convince the natives of the dark continent that they should be under the Teutonic wing—William visits the Bains of Pompeii—Other foreign news.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 19.—The rearrangement of the Russian troops in the vicinity of the Austrian frontier is proceeding actively, in response to the movement of the Austrian forces. No special change in the relations between the two countries has taken place.

The movement of the Russian troops is alleged to be merely a measure of precaution. Without a change of the status quo by some decisive movement against the Balkan states on the part of Russia, it is a foregone conclusion that Austria will not attack Russia.

The movement of Russian troops so that they may stand effectively opposed to those of Austria in the spring is but another one of the many indications that Russia intends to open up the eastern question, and that war is regarded as inevitable. The newspapers of this city again urge that entente cordiale with England is opportune, owing to the coolness between Germany and England.

The Novosti says that an Anglo-Russian alliance would hasten the solution of questions now hindered by the rupture between Russia and England. The European equilibrium was due to the undecided attitude of England.

In other words England is the only power that really desires absolute peace in Europe and a preservation of the status quo. The Tory government of England is decidedly opposed to any further advance of Russia in Europe. This act has caused Russia to hesitate, and not the triple alliance. England has nothing to gain but much to lose by war, and will avoid it at some sacrifice. It is her neutrality that Russia desires in the coming conflict.

### Germany in Africa.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—The experience of Germany in Zanzibar and the vicissitudes of the German East African company in their endeavors to reconcile the natives of the eastern portion of the dark continent to Teutonic domination, are having the effect to stimulate the German officials, and German traders and alleged philanthropists to greater efforts to impress upon the native population the almost insalubrious advantages of surrendering their territory and committing themselves to the care and use of the German empire.

To be sure, the German traders and adventurers who have invaded the most productive portions of Zanzibar have dispensed with the formality of apologizing for their intrusion or excusing themselves for the seizures they have made, while the slight circumstance of their treating the actual owners of the territory they have seized with less consideration and compassion than they would treat dogs is entirely overlooked in their endeavors to extend the scope of German domination; yet the invaders and their backers in Berlin are filled with surprise and indignation at the natural resentment of their intrusion.

Not long ago the Italians essayed to override the rights of Abyssinia, in the same manner as that now adopted by Germany in other parts of Africa and the islands contiguous to her, with results both disastrous and humiliating. England has also had her share of defeat and chagrin in the same and other portions of Africa, and it will be surprising indeed if after the expenditure of colossal sums of money and the loss of many lives of greater value to her at home than they could possibly be abroad, Germany does not also succumb to the exertions of the climate, the cupidty of trusted natives and the brutal bravery of the outraged inhabitants of territory sought to be stolen and conclude that the game is not worth the candle.

This end, however, will not be reached until the handlers of the money already subscribed and that which the present reverses will bring fourth has been permanently placed to the advantage of those into whose hands it is intrusted, ostensibly for the advantage of civilization.

### How Bartolo Was Killed.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—A dispatch from St. Paul de Leao gives the official account of the killing of Maj. Bartolo. Bartolo had been much annoyed by Manzanillo practicing singing and drumming early in the morning and in the evening, and threatened to stop the practice. On July 19, early in the morning, in spite of Bonny's efforts to dissuade him, he proceeded alone to the drummer's tent.

Shortly afterward a shot was heard, and Bonny, running out, found the camp in a state of excitement and heard shouts of "The white man is dead." Bartolo's body was found lying before the drummer's tent. His breast had been pierced by a bullet, and his clothes showed marks of having been burned by gunpowder.

### William at Pompeii.

NAPLES, Oct. 19.—Emperor William visited Pompeii in the morning. He was intensely interested in all he saw in the buried city, especially in some excavations which were made in his presence. Several valuable bronze objects were unearthed, which the emperor accepted as souvenirs of his visit. He was greatly pleased, and in leaving said: "This is the most pleasing incident of my tour." At noon King Humbert and Emperor William left Naples for Rome.

### Foreign Notes.

Acting on the advice of Italian and foreign clericals, the pope has decided to instruct the bishops throughout the world to continue to agitate for the restoration of a temporal power of the pope. This measure will tend to weaken the triple alliance serving to produce a strong anti-Italian feeling in Austria.

The supreme court has refused to release professor Gaffken, who is under arrest for publishing the Deutsche Rundschau with extracts from Emperor Frederick's diary.

The situation in Spain is unchanged. Republican emigrants on the frontier are on the alert for an emote.

The Afghan rising has been crushed, and the troops have surrendered, and Isak is taken refuge in Bokhara.

A German publisher states that sheets of Mackenzie's book in English were sold by Messrs. Frederick. This Dr. Mackenzie denies.

The winner of the Panama prize of \$20,000 is a tailor named Sheratt, of the Rue de la Paix.

In London coal has advanced two shillings and sixpence, owing to the strike of the miners. It is expected that a compromise will shortly be effected between the miners and the coal companies.

## THE SOUTH FIELD LINE STILL BURNING.

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 19.—The fire in the South Field mine still burning. Fire engines are forcing water down the shafts and relays of men are constantly fighting the flames. Three hundred men will be thrown out of work if the fire is not soon put out. It is thought that it will have to be flooded, which will cause a much greater delay.

## RECEIVER OF THE SECOND NATIONAL BANK OF KENTUCKY.

Receiver of the Second National Bank of Kentucky, O., announces a 40 per cent. dividend to creditors.

Nicholas Miller, of Shanesville, O., committed suicide by hanging himself. No cause for the act given.

Chicago Anarchists will hold exercises at Waldheim cemetery on November 11, the anniversary of the hangings.

William Wincott, of Brownstown, Ind., is in a critical condition from the two shots from Dick Burrell's revolver.

Mollie Lester, of Harrodsburg, Ky., suicided with strychnine because she could not endure the thought of her lover marrying another.

The jewelry stock of J. M. Chandler & Company, of Cleveland, O., is sparkling in the dark unfathomed caves of bankruptcy \$40,000 worth.

At Lancaster, O., Hugh Cunningham, who shot Charles Siefert on the street Saturday night, was bound over to court in the sum of \$1,000.

A son of August Weltin, formerly of Bellefonte, Pa., was killed at Michigan City, Ind., by a lumber pile falling on him and crushing his skull.

Ex-President Hayes has been elected commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion of the United States, to fill the vacancy caused by Gen. Sheridan's death.

Akron, O., court is rough on Rata. James Rat, who sold his wife for five cents and afterward embezzled \$300, is sentenced to fifteen months in the state trap.

Shareholders of the new Mortgage Bank of the City of Mexico, confirmed the concession to the New York syndicate, though European interests made a hot fight for it.

At Danville, Ill., W. H. Fortner, while on his way home, was waylaid and so terribly beaten that recovery is doubtful. He was not robbed, and the affair is mysterious.

At a meeting at Pittsburgh of the Nut and Bolt Manufacturers' association of the United States the present card rate of prices was reaffirmed. Trade was reported good.

Marmaduke Shannon, aged eighty-four, died suddenly at his residence in Vicksburg yesterday. Mr. Shannon was at one time the leading Whig journalist of the south-west.

The Garfield club, of Columbus, O., acting as escort to Governor Foraker, called on Gen. Harrison. The general was also visited by veterans of the Seventy-ninth Indiana regiment.

Grip Houchter, a brakeman on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad, residing at Danville, Ill., had his foot caught in a frog at Thornton, and was run over by the cars and killed.

The telephone troubles at Findlay, O., have been settled by the Bell company buying out the plant and franchise of the Cushman company. Rates have already been advanced.

The Jamestown, O., grand jury will be asked to take special notice of the board of managers of the agricultural fair for permitting sharpshooters to gamble on the green during fair week.

L. H. Sloanaker, cashier of the Chicago & North Western freight office at Sioux City, Iowa, disappeared last Saturday. The company's auditor has discovered a shortage of \$3,200 in his accounts.

A workman at Knoxville, Tenn., while digging an excavation, found five feet beneath the surface of the earth a pot full of Spanish money in silver and gold. The coins are worth several thousand dollars.

Mr. Horace Norton, a Cincinnati citizen, has offered \$1,000 to the Presbyterian church at Decatur, O., to be known as the Norton fund, in memory of his father. The money is to be used in paying the minister.

Later developments show that the death of Assessor Sweet, of Billings, Mont., was the result of assassination, not suicide, as at first supposed. Six bullets, fired through a window screen, lodged in his heart.

Rockville, Ind., young politicians bet on the election, the losing side to give a swell dance after election, as they would be hoping mad. The girls are getting ready and don't care much which side pays the fiddler.

Curley Bennett, noted Washington C. H., Ohio, crook, who dresses like Berry Wall and mixes drinks with the grace of a bacchanalian vision, stole a Xenia watch, and receives a chain from the appreciative authorities.

George King, nine years old, found a dynamite cap, and holding it over the cooking stove at his home at Xenia, O., and explosion occurred, blowing the boy's hand into pieces and wounding him in the stomach seriously.

Wealthy Charles Krause, agent for the Adams Express company at Jasper, Ind., departed in haste and a closed carriage October 1, leaving Miss Rose Judy to pine on the stem in the midst of her wedding trousseau and blasted hopes.

At the age of 114 years there died in Havana a few days ago a negro, Marcelina Canpus, leaving a ninety-year-old son, her second son, many grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and a twelve-year-old great-great-grandson.

The Kentucky synod, composed of six Presbyteries, and having within its charge 110 churches and fifteen thousand communicants, convened at Versailles, Ky., Wednesday, Rev. Dr. J. G. Huntz, of Harrodsburg, preached the introductory sermon.

It is said that Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, daughter of the late Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, will sue the executors of Roscoe Conkling to secure reimbursement for losses to her estate arising from an infelicitous investment of the executor, who had some of her securities entrusted to his management.

The Indiana Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons elected: Daniel McDonald, 27th, G. H. P.; Elmer Goodrich, 1st, D. H. P.; John Smith, G. K.; R. H. Clinton, Michigan City, G. S.; Edward S. Rose, Vash, G. C. H.; Martin H. Rice, Jr., John M. Bromell, G. S.; David M. Harris, Lebanon, G. C.

At the session of the Masonic grand lodge of Kentucky the following officers were elected: James A. McKee, Hopkinsville, grand junior warden; John H. Leathers, Louisville, treasurer; Henry B. Grant, Louisville, secretary; Henry R. Coleman, Louisville, chaplain; Joseph T. Davidson, Louisville, tie.

Three thousand dollars insurance on the life of W. D. Welch, a Chicago traveling man, in the Royal Arcanum, was made payable to his affianced, Mrs. Nettie Parks. The two brothers of Welch claim the money, on the basis of the by-laws of the Arcanum, making only relative beneficiaries. Judgment has been rendered accordingly. The lady will appeal.

## Fire at Hanover, Illinois.

GALENA, Ill., Oct. 19.—Fire at Hanover, Wednesday night, destroyed several stores, entailing a loss of \$35,000, with light insurance.

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While he thus spoke, Masaniello drew a paper from his pocket, and read it aloud. "I thoroughly approve of all this, Masaniello," said the vicary, tapping the fisherman on the back; "you must remain with me, to be my counselor and my guide, and you shall see yourself to the execution of these decrees. You will also free me from the fatal influences which have misled me up to the present moment."

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"No!"

"No!" repeated all the others, "not after you have already lied to an entire people."

The fire of hatred showed in the vicary's eyes.

He contained himself, however, tremblingly seized the paper, and leaned back against the wall, in order, apparently, the better to peruse it.

A moment of solemn silence followed.

All that was heard was the confused murmur of the crowd, and the noise made by the muskets and partisans on the stone flooring of the palace.

Suddenly a panel of the wall yielded behind the Duke of Arcos.

He glanced at the crowd of men before him, gave a loud, sardonic yell, and disappeared.

Masaniello tried in vain to follow. A hundred arms struck in turn, at the secret door through which the vicary passed. But the panel yielded not. The insurgents could but just perceive the joint, after they had torn down the Arabian leather with which the wall was covered.

Cries of "Trenchery! To arms!" now responded on all sides.

Masaniello leaped on the carved oak table which stood in the middle of the room. In one hand he held his poniard, and in the other the paper containing his decrees.

"The Duke of Arcos has fled!" said he. "So much the better, for he only knew how to pillage, assassinate and betray. The people are intelligent enough to govern for themselves, and strong enough to defend the independence they have conquered. I declare that Philip the Fourth, king of Spain, has forfeited the throne of Naples, both he and his descendants! Long live our Lady and our liberty!"

"Long live our leader! long live Masaniello!" added the insurgents.

Masaniello was carried in triumph to the terrace in front of the chamber in which the scene we have just related took place.

The streets were filled with noisy and motley crowds of women, peasants, fishermen and lazaroni, who were rejoicing over their victory, and singing their national songs.

The combat had ceased, and not a soldier was to be seen anywhere. They had all taken refuge in the Castel-Nuovo, on the towers of which they were already pointing their cannons against a people intoxicated with joy.

An immense shout ran throughout the city when the Neapolitan flag was seen floating on the terrace of the Vicaria.

But a greater one still was raised when he who had planted it there was recognized.

It was Masaniello.

He motioned the people to be silent.

"No more Spaniards!" cried he.

"Long live Masaniello, the head of the people!" replied the multitude.

"No more taxes!"

"Long live Masaniello!"

"No more tyrants! Henceforth the motto of Naples shall be 'Christ and Liberty!'"

"Christ and Liberty!" repeated the enthusiastic people, in voices of thunder.

The vicary returned to the council chamber, called around him the leaders of the revolt, ordered them to keep the people under arms, to place sentinels at the corners of the streets, and to cut off the aqueducts leading to the Castel-Nuovo.

Then he drew up a proclamation, in which the life and property of every one was proclaimed sacred, and in which those who committed the slightest act of pillage were threatened with instant death.

At this moment Dom Francesco entered.

"We are victorious, father," said Masaniello. "The traitorous Duke of Arcos has fled."

"Let him go," replied the monk, "and tell his master that the people of Naples will no longer bear a foreign yoke, and that they have regained all their rights and liberty."

"Yes," added Masaniello, "let him go, though he takes with him my last hope—my only love!"

"You weep, my son!" exclaimed the monk, who was still ignorant of the dreadful secret which Salvatore Rosa had divulged.

"Francesco," said Masaniello, "one day has sufficed to destroy all my happiness."

"What do you mean?"

"This young girl I loved!"

"Well, then, he pillaged the people of the salt king, duke or baron. And, by St. Januarius, I will treat you as a vicary, Masaniello."

"And, by the holy Madonna, I will have you hanged in the market place!"

Correlli burst into a loud laugh.

"Bongue di Cristo!" exclaimed he, "the Neapolitans have done a fine thing. They have now got a ragged fisherman for their master, instead of a Spanish grandee in an embroidered doublet."

"And the will of the people shall be more respected than was that of the king in velvet doublet, and whose yoke we have just shaken off," said Masaniello.

He had led the brigand to the window of the tavern.

"Look!" continued he; "the shore is covered with armed men. Your soldiers are surrounded by a circle of iron. On a word or a sign from me you would all be massacred."

"Sacramento! we have been betrayed!"

"Leave Naples instantly, and as soon as order is re-established I will pay you 20,000 ducats on your quitting the Neapolitan territory."

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our most formidable enemy is to be found. Correlli has assembled his men at the gate of the Marina, and demands an hour's pillage."

"Ah! Il Signore Correlli wants to pillage Naples," murmured Masaniello. "He wants to recover on terra firma the ducats swallowed up by the ocean; but he has no longer to do with his old acquaintances, the shirri of the vicary, rascals who were ever ready to effect a compromise. He shall leave Naples and her territory to-morrow or I will have him tracked like a wild beast. But are our comrades still in the palace, Pietro?"

"Yes."

"Armed?"

"To the teeth."

"Good. I will see Correlli. As for you, return to the abbey of Santa Chiara, and tell my sister Jeanne that I am in perfect safety. You must not be seen with me, for I want you to keep a watch on these brigands so night more, and they would mistrust you, if they knew we had been together."

"Is there no one else in Naples, Masaniello, who is dear to you?" asked Pietro.

"Of whom would you speak?"

"Of the young girl who repaired the harm done us by the Duke of Arcos?"

Masaniello turned pale, and said in a trembling voice:

"Has anything happened to her?"

"The people surrounded her carriage and dispersed her escort," replied Pietro, "at the moment she was leaving the palace. Correlli and I saved her, and the Madonna be praised, Isabella is now out of danger, for I have taken her to—"

"Enough! enough! Pietro!" interrupted the fisherman; "I neither wish to see this woman again nor to know the place of her retreat; return, therefore, to the abbey and let Isabella be restored to her family; I will join you an hour hence."

Masaniello took up his musket, assembled his men, placed himself at their head and left the Vicaria. He was triumphantly received by the crowd assembled without; every voice blessed him and every hand sought his. He passed slowly through the enthusiastic multitude, repeating at every step:

"Brothers! let us be calm and moderate in our victory, and show ourselves worthy of the liberty we have just gained. Let us even respect the property and persons of those who have so long devoured the fruits of our labor. Do not let us give our enemies the right to accuse us. Let all pillagers be seized and executed instantly. The power which the people have founded must be respected."

"Death to all pillagers!" immediately responded on all sides.

"Paolo," continued Masaniello, turning to a lazaroni, "take five hundred of your most determined comrades, and go and occupy the sea shore between the harbor and the Marina; do not let a single one of Correlli's brigands pass. I will march on them from the opposite side. These men have some sinister project in view."

While Paolo was executing these orders, Masaniello led an army of fishermen across the market place, passed with them through the gate of the Marina, and advanced toward Correlli's undisputed horde of banditti.

"Follow me," said he to the captain, and led him into a neighboring tavern.

"Correlli," added he to the condottiere, "you served us usefully this morning."

"Yes," replied Correlli, "I do not think that, without me, you would have put the Spaniards to flight with your oranges, pomegranates and watermelons."

"We must now think of restoring order among the people, whose worst passions are let loose."

"Hail! why you've soon learned the language of his excellency, Masaniello, the Duke of Arcos. Per Baccho! With your torn hose, red sash and dirty jacket, you make a charming little vicary!"

"Laugh as much as you like, Correlli, but rest assured that you will not leave Naples alive, unless you obey the orders of the little vicary who so much delights you."

"Diavolo! if you want to be obeyed, you ought at least to pay, my fine fellow; but now that the galleon of Fernandez has blown up, where are all the ducats you promised us? To what blackhead did you intrust this expedition? Oh! if I had been there! But you mistrusted me, Masaniello!"

"Your men will be paid."

"But how, mio caro?"

"That concerns me."

"And what concerns me, caro masimo, is to take care that the doublets of my men are not riddled with balls, unless I see some means of being able to replace them."

"What do you propose doing, then?"

"You are ignorant of the laws of war, my dear Masaniello; for you have never waged it but against the devils and turbots of the bay. When a king, or a duke, or the smallest baron possible, has employed the services of a free company, and when he is unable to pay their captain, do you know what is the means the latter has recourse to in order to fill the bellies of his men?"

"No!"

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